

# STOCKS, MINES, METALS SWAT THE FLY-NOW A GOOD TIME

## SMALL SALES RECORD BEATEN

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—A new low record for midsummer dullness was set in the stock exchange today, the business session of two hours comprising only 63,500 shares, compared with 64,000 for July 11 last, the low record heretofore. The market was without its usual guide, as London was observing one of its frequent holidays, and continental exchanges were lifeless.

The only news contained in dispatches from western and southern points was to the effect that the treasury department's plan for helping with the movement of the crops was meeting with favor. Wheat and corn options were higher as a result of the unbroken drought in the southwest.

Early dealing in leaders like Union Pacific, Steel, Amalgamated, Reading, and Canadian Pacific all fell substantial fractions, but recoveries were established in most instances.

### New York.

Amal	69 3/8
Anaconda	35 3/8
Am Smelt	63 3/4
Atch	96 3/8
B R T	87 3/8
B and O	94 1/2
C and O	54 1/4
Can Pac	216 1/4
Erie	27 5/8
Gr. Nor	125 1/2
Intboro	15 1/4
Lehigh	149
L and N	132 5/8
Mo Pac	31 1/4
N Y C	98
Nor Pac	109 1/8
Nor Pac	109 1/8
Penna	112 5/8
Reading	153 1/4
R I	17 1/8
Sugar	111 1/2
Steel	59
Steel Pfd	108 3/4
St. Paul	105
So. Pac	91 1/4
Union Pac	148 1/2

### Boston.

Adanture	1 1/4
Az Com	2 3/4
Algomah	1 1/2
Alaska	18 3/4
Allouez	22 1/2
Butte Sup	26 3/4
Capt	11 1/2
China	37 3/8
C and H	40 1/2
C and A	63 1/2
C Range	39
E Butte	12 3/8
Granby	60
G Can	6 1/2
Giroux	1 1/2
Goldfield	1 3/4
Hancock	17
Indiana	15
Ius Cons	19 1/2
Isle Roy	1 3/4
Keweenaw	1 3/4
Lake	7
La Salle	4
Miami	22 3/4
Mason Val	7
Mayflower	7
N Lake	2
N Butte	28 1/4
Nip	8 3/4
Nevada	16
Old Col	3 3/4
Old Col	3 3/4
P Dodge	200
Pond Creek	20
Ray Cons	18 5/8
Shannon	7 1/2
Shattuck	25
Sup Boston	2 3/4
Utah Cop	48 1/4

### Curtis.

Saginaw	10 1/2
Abmeek	90
Arden	7
Baltic	75
Bolivia	2
B and L	62
B and A	62
Carnan	25
Denn	4 7/8
D. Daly	2
Glentia, az	1
Kerr Lake	3 1/2
Lucky Tiger	3 1/2
N Tigre	9
Nacozari, az	20
JOH	75
Onco	8
Rainbow, az	80
New Cornelia	20
San Antonio, az	65
Serra	2
S W Miami	1 1/2
Savanna	4 1/2
Tonopah	4 1/2
Top Hat	6 1/4
West End	132
Warren	7
Wolf, az	75
Warrior, az	85
Verde	84
Elito Oil, az	25
Calumet Oil, az	25
Gold Reed, bid	40

### PAINE WEBBER LETTER.

BOSTON, Aug. 2.—In the absence of a London market today our market was very dull and fluctuated within narrow limits. There was no more news of any kind to sway the market either way. We still believe stocks can be bought on any slight recession. In the local curb list considerable interest was manifested in Gold Reed property at Chappin, Arizona. Stock sold at 40 cents with considerable bidding, fractionally under that figure. Developments at Commonwealth Extension also attracted wide attention and if developments are up to expectations buying orders will be numerous. Lack of offerings of Warren and

Denn is the only feature of Bisbee curb issues. Warren sold at 7 for small blocks and at this moment the market is bare of offerings at any price. Denn holds at 6 7/8 bid without offerings.

Total sales, New York, 63,000; money 2 1/2, metal 15 5/8.

### NOTES INFLUENCING THE DAY.

By Levy Brothers.

Western and Southern Banks are pleased with McAdoo's crop money offer and have applied for \$2,000,000. California ordered Wells Fargo Express company to make reductions in rates involving \$750,000.



**ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT**  
By Ray K. Moulton

Elmer Jones is having a lot of trouble with a mouse union suit that he bought down to the city. Ever since he had it one leg has been growing shorter and the other is growing longer and Elmer thinks it must have been cut on the bias. The short leg has shrunk up to almost nothing and the long one has stretched out so fast that he has had to cut off enough to make several good winter mufflers. Elmer, who is an optimistic fellow, says however, that outside of making his walk some lopsided he is getting along fairly well.

Ex Purdy has travelled a great deal. He has ridden a sulky plow for Ame Hilliker for nine years. No. 17 was so late Thursday that she waited at the station three hours and was then right on time for the next day's run.

We can look out on the street at any time and see a half dozen old ladies slashing at the flies with their aprons trying to get them out of the house. The dog days are on and they are hot and dry and the flies are coming thicker and it is an established fact that they carry disease germs hence every means should be used to dispel them; at least they should be disinfected before they are let inside the house.

Irving Green bought ten acres of Florida land without seeing it. Recently he went to that state and asked to be shown the property. The land agent told him there were but two obstacles in the way. One was that he hadn't a pair of rubber boots, and the other was that he could not borrow a boat. The purchase proved to be part of a cypress swamp, covered with two feet of water.

### This, That and the Other

We have always felt that the station agent in a small town has a snap. We have watched him in a moment for twenty years or more. All that he has to do is to sweep out the station, take care of the fires, empty the ashes, make excuses to the patrons for trains that are late, ride up and down the track on a three-legged handcar and fill the switch lights, count the cash, do the telegraphing for the whole town and the railroad at the same time, carry nine tons of baggage every day, answer 8,000 fool questions, take the numbers of freight cars in the yards, work the semaphore, keep a cool head with the train dispatches, check trunks, answer the telephone, chase the hoodlums off the platform, pull the straps out of box cars, watch the tracks for bad rails, and joints, sell tickets two or three feet long without making a mistake, handle the parcel freight, carry packages for old ladies, make out way bills and figure freight rates to Honolulu and Jacksonville, Fla. After that nothing to do till tomorrow. Hohum. It's a gay life.

The new British ambassador is Spring-Rice. He sounds like a June wedding.

New York is in fear of an oyster famine next year. But there will always be plenty of lobsters along the great white way.

It would be interesting to know what sort of a rhubarb pie Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst makes.

The loudest horn is frequently found on the cheapest automobiles. Automobiles are a lot like folks after all.

### Signs of the Time.

In Tarrytown a man can buy a good wife for \$100; but as with automobiles, the first cost is the smallest part of it.

Forty-two bills to amend the national constitution have been submitted. Why not abolish it entirely and write a new one?

The Kaiser's income is \$4,500,000 per year and it is understood he is not in favor of a minimum wage scale for monarchs.

Col. Nelson of Kansas City says there are two perfectly good reasons why there will be no war between the United States and Japan. First, one country does not want to fight. Second, neither does the other.

Mr. Garrison may be secretary of war, but Mr. Bryan is secretary of peace.

### Personal

Answers to Correspondents: Mammie—No, Mammie, a humidor is not a man who writes funny things for the magazines.

P. E. B.—Your kind letter received. In reply to same we would say to you that you should not get discouraged. We think of you very often and will remit in a short time. We have a rich uncle who can't hold out much longer this kind of weather with the ailment he has got.

Angelina—You ask us how to trim your list. That's a cinch. If it is anything like most of them we've seen, you can trim it very effectively with a pair of shears or a sharp pocketknife.

H. G.—You ask us what is the best sort of garden we have seen and

Permissio has been given to the Mo. Pac. Railway Co., by the public service commission, to issue 250,000,000 six per cent fifty year refunding bonds.

Salt Lake advises state that a strike of considerable importance has been made at the Iron Blossom.

Rock Island, for the year ending June 30, will show a little over \$71,500,000 gross. This exceeds the best previous year by \$3,000,000 and the previous year by \$6,500,000.

We will publish full details of the strike at Gold Reed as soon as the details are received. The demand is still good with few offerings. We want 1,000 at 37 net.



**Contentment**  
I love to sit upon my cottage porch  
And watch the rich ride by in fine  
machines;  
I love to see the handsome touring  
cars,  
The cute coupes and ponderous  
limousines.  
I love the odor they all leave for me  
To breathe long after they have  
hurried by;  
I love to sit until I suffocate  
In clouds of dirt and dust they have  
made fly.

I love to sit and listen to the honks  
And shrieks and squeals and  
squeals they hurt at me;  
They make night hideous and I  
Forget my other troubles all, you  
see.  
So, let them honk and snort and hit  
the breeze,  
And burst their tires and suffer oth-  
er ills;  
Let them enjoy what peace of mind  
they may.  
I am content, I do not get the bills.

**The June Trip.**  
He holds her little hand in his,  
There ain't no hand so nice like  
her'n.  
Her digits he yearns to imprison  
And makes good each and every  
yearn.  
The relatives all watch and blubber  
The train has been due for an hour.  
The natives stand around and rubber,  
Bekuz it is a weddin' tower.

We answer without any hesitancy that  
Mary is.

Patricia—To remove a wart on the  
thumb, lay the thumb carefully on a  
block of wood, and taking a sharp  
hatchet, strike the thumb a brisk  
blow above the place where the wart  
is. The wart will never return.

Housewife—If company calls sud-  
denly and there is not enough in the  
house to eat, take about fifteen yards  
of clothes line, the white variety pre-  
ferred, cut it into convenient lengths  
and stew it with tomatoes and cheese,  
and even if the guests do know it isn't  
spaghetti they will be too polite to  
mention the fact.

### What Happened to a Tightwad

We once knew a man who was too  
stingy to take the newspaper in his  
home town and always went over to  
borrow his neighbor's paper.

One evening he sent his son over  
to borrow the paper and while the  
son was on the way he ran into a  
large stand of trees and in a few  
minutes his face looked like a sun-  
burnt squash.

Hearing the agonized cries of the  
son, the father ran to his assistance  
and in doing so, ran into a barbed  
wire fence, pulling a handful of flesh  
from his anatomy and ruining a \$4  
pair of trousers.

The old cow took advantage of the  
hole in the fence, got into the corn-  
field and killed herself eating green  
corn. Hearing the racket the stinky  
man's wife ran out of the house up-  
setting a four-kallon churn full of  
cream into a basket of kittens, drown-  
ing the whole flock. She slipped on  
the cream and fell down stairs, break-  
ing her leg and a \$19 set of false teeth.

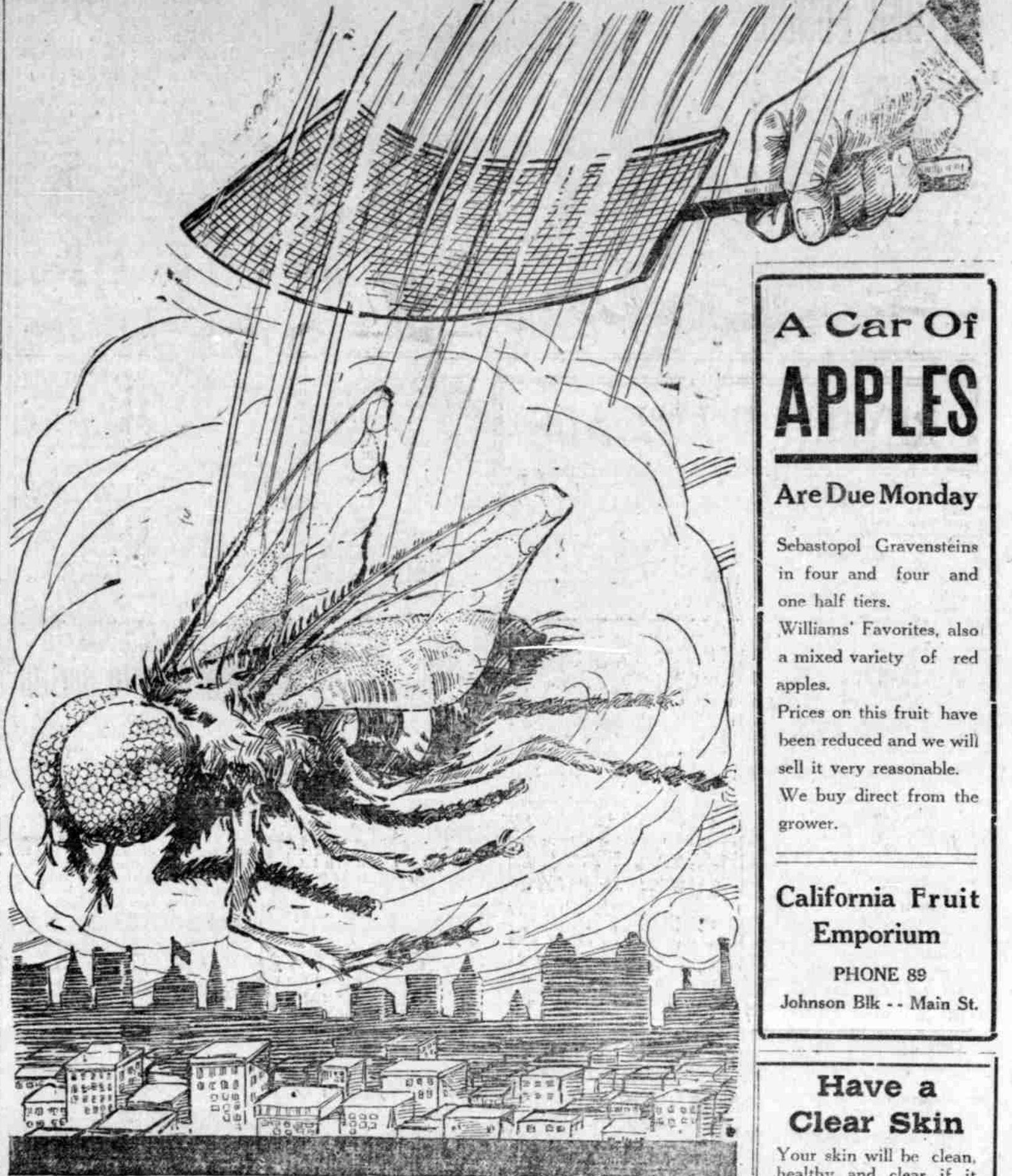
The baby, left alone, crawled through  
the spilled cream into the yard and  
ruined a \$40 parlor carpet. During the  
excitement the daughter eloped with  
the hired man, taking the family sav-  
ings bank with them.

### The Great American Stomach.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says there  
is nothing the matter with the  
American stomach. This is reassuring  
certainly, but it simply bears out  
the ancient precept that the average  
stomach will lead a blameless life if  
only it is treated with respect and  
consideration. It has often been said  
that the stomach of a baby is keyed  
up to a continuous performance but  
when a person ceases to be a baby  
he should cut out the continuous per-  
formance feature and adopt a program  
which calls for meals three times a  
day.

You may have met the man who  
will load up on lobster a la Newburg,  
Japanese crab meat, fillet de mignon  
and champagne, and when he gets  
up in the morning feeling like the  
fag end of a mispent life, with his  
head revolving like a motion picture  
reel and his tongue the size of a  
Vienna loaf he will straightway lay  
all the blame on his stomach. The  
same result can be achieved with  
fried tripe and beer.

The man who acquires what Mr. Ed-  
leone terms a "food jag" and then suf-  
fers a mild form of indigestion be-  
lieves that nature has handed him a  
worn-out stomach. He has to learn  
that a stomach is only a stomach.  
It is not a 5,000 horse power battleship  
engine nor a mogul locomotive. A  
man will not overtax the throbbing  
engine of his automobile. When mak-  
ing a heavy grade he puts it into se-  
condary speed, but he will make all  
sorts of logical excuses for it. When



his stomach fails he condemns his  
stomach.

Dr. Hutchinson is right. There is  
nothing the matter with the Ameri-  
can stomach. There is, however,  
something the matter with a good  
many Americans who abuse them.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.

Uncle Ezra Hanks doesn't smoke  
all the time. He never smokes when  
he is eating or sleeping.

Anse Frisby couldn't afford to buy  
a screech owl whistle for his oat-  
milk so he takes a cat along with him  
and when he wants a body to get out  
the way he steps on her tail.

Lem Higgins, the best puzzle guess-  
er in this county, who has taken sev-  
eral newspaper prizes went crazy  
this week when he tried to figure  
out a new railroad time table.

But Hicks received some sad news  
this week. His wife has been collect-  
ing alimony from three former husbands  
and one of them died the other day.  
If that sort of thing keeps up Bud  
will have to go to work.

One idea of reciprocity is to send  
nine pair of socks to the laundry and  
get one pair back. Ez Harkins sent his  
only shirt last week and they sent  
him back a corset cover and Ez has  
been wearing his coat buttoned up  
tight around his chin.

There is nothing in this world that  
has caused so many matrimonial ac-  
cidents as the kissin' games at the  
church socials. Ame Hilliker went to  
one twenty-seven years ago. The next  
day he went and borrowed \$7 and got  
married and he has been borrowin'  
money ever since.

## When Marcia Came Home

(Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Don't tell mother," Marcia said  
tensely, "but I'm not going back."  
Constance looked at her in amaze-  
ment. "You're not—going back," she  
gasped.

"I'm tired of it all, and I've told—  
Phil."

"How could you?" her sister de-  
manded. "He loves you, Marcia."  
"Oh, I know it, but love isn't every-  
thing. Connie. I thought so when I

married Phil, and went up there in  
the lumber regions and tried to live  
his life. And you know I've tried to  
be happy, but I'm not used to that  
sort of thing. And as for baby—you  
know how I want her to have every-  
thing that life can give her, and she  
cannot get it."

"But how could you tell Phil?"

"What did he say?"

"He—he didn't say much. He just  
looked at me in a puzzled way."

"Oh," Constance cried, "how can  
you do such a thing, Marcia?"

"Because," Marcia panted, "because  
I know what life up there means.  
You don't. Of course, Phil is a law-  
yer, but his clients are all the men  
who work in the forests, and the  
women—why they are the wives of  
those men—and there isn't anything  
to do, and I won't go back—so don't  
ask me, Connie—don't ask me."

For two months Marcia lived in a  
whirl. Her mother, joyous at having  
possession for a little while of her  
youngest girl, loaded her with gifts,  
and Marcia appeared at garden par-  
ties and tennis events, and golf tour-  
naments, robed exquisitely in rose  
color or in white.

She dressed Baby Margaret like a  
doll and took her with her. To-  
gether they were petted and praised.

"And if I were up there with Phil,"  
Marcia said to Connie, "I should have  
spent this summer listening to the  
frog croak and the chickens sing."

"You would have shared Phil's  
hopes and sorrows," said Connie.  
"Oh, Marcia, isn't he lonely?"

"He doesn't say so," said Marcia,  
evasively.

Two weeks later Phil came down  
to fetch his wife.

"You are coming home with me,  
Marcia," he said.

"Why?" she looked at him in sur-  
prise. "I thought you knew I wasn't  
coming any more!"

"That is what you said, and I  
thought I might let you have your  
way. But I'm not going to let you  
take your life in your hands. I  
promised to love and protect you.  
My duty to my child places upon me  
the same obligation to love and pro-  
tect her—I haven't any right as a  
husband and father to let you stay  
here."

That night Marcia talked it over  
with Connie. "Do you think I ought  
to go back?"

"If a man loved me," said Connie,  
"as Phil loves you, I would go with  
him to the end of the world."

"That's what I thought," said Mar-  
cia, bitterly, "when I married Phil,  
but romance doesn't survive long  
when you are up against the hard  
things of life."

Philip Ames took with him an un-  
willing wife. The trip on the train  
was a silent one. Only little Mar-  
garet prattled of the return. "Are  
the pussies and the chickens expect-  
ing me?" she asked her father.

"Yes, and the pine trees have lots  
of things to whisper in your ears.  
Don't you know when the sun is set-  
ting how they whisper, whisper, and  
sing lullaby songs?"

"Yes," said little Margaret, "and  
that's the time when you always tell  
mother how much you love her."

Marcia, listening, felt her heart  
leap. That had been one of Phil's  
little ceremonies in their temple of  
love. At sunset he would take her in  
his arms and say, "Another day is  
ours, dear heart."

When had he stopped? She re-  
membered with a shock that it was  
she who had rung the knell to ro-  
mance. It was she who had been im-  
patient of his caresses. It was she  
who had, one night, interrupted his  
sunset litany to say, "Another day of  
toll and trouble—another day of  
loneliness."

After that he had not kissed her at  
sunset. After that he had withdrawn  
a little. After that he had worked  
harder and more doggedly. Suddenly  
the reason of his incessant laboring  
dawned upon her. Did he think she  
wanted an easy life more than she  
wanted romance, and so he had en-  
deavored to give it to her?

Their horses were waiting for them  
at the station. They drove through  
the long aisle of the forest.

The pussies were at the door to  
meet Margaret. The maid who had  
greeted them turned and went into  
the house to serve the evening meal.

Philip looked at his wife. "You  
are home again, Marcia," he said,  
simply. "Will you try to believe it  
is for the best, and not blame me  
too much?"

Suddenly she raised her face to his.  
"The sun is setting," she said, tremu-  
lously, "kiss me, Phil, and forgive me.  
I didn't know; I didn't know."

He took her in his arms and bent  
his face to hers, and she heard his  
whisper of fierce rapture, "Another  
day is ours—another day of love,  
dear heart."

## A Car Of APPLES

### Are Due Monday

Sebastopol Gravensteins  
in four and four and  
one half tiers.

Williams' Favorites, also  
a mixed variety of red  
apples.

Prices on this fruit have  
been reduced and we will  
sell it very reasonable.

We buy direct from the  
grower.

## California Fruit Emporium

PHONE 89

Johnson Bldg. - Main St.

## Have a Clear Skin

Your skin will be clean,  
healthy and clear if it  
is treated in the proper  
manner. If you would  
have a clear, youthful,  
transparent complexion,  
apply.

## Bisbee Drug Co's. Crema Supreme

It is a cleansing cream  
that penetrates and re-  
moves the dirt from the  
pores of the skin, and  
allows them to breathe  
in a healthy, normal  
manner, restore circula-  
tion to the face, soothes  
and softens.

Per jar 25 cents.

## Bisbee Drug

## THOR

### Rider Agents Wanted

In districts not represented, for sale  
of THOR Motorcycles and Sundries.  
Are YOU in need of anything in  
the line of Motorcycle Accessories?  
Our line is the biggest in the West,  
and our prices are the lowest.

Mail us your order now for what-  
ever you need, and we will ship by  
PREPAID Express immediately at a  
price that will save you money.  
Clip this ad out and save it for  
future needs.

PACIFIC MOTOR SUPPLY CO., INC.

Pacific Coast Distributors of  
THOR MOTORCYCLES  
924-926 So. Main St., Los Angeles.  
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A refined and up to date boarding  
and day school for girls and young  
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zona.